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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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"Winter's Approach."

Spring and Summer have departed,
Dull, gray clouds bedeck the skies,
And bereft of ev'ry blossom
Drearily the garden lies.
Autumn winds are sadly sighing
Through the woodland's leafless trees;
Save beside some creature's crying
Naught disturbs the solemn peace.

By the entrance of the forest
Stands a cottage old and quaint,
And a coat of clinging ivy
Covers all its faded paint.
Through the open window shutters
Timid peeps the hungry roe,
And in lamentation utters
Pleadingly his wails of woe.

Round the fireplace assemble
All the children with delight,
Where it is so warm and cosy
And the embers flicker bright,
And dear Grandma with her stories
Captivates the eager band,
When she talks of fame and glories
They would win in fairyland.

Then again the expectations
Of the time that Christ was born,
When the snow lies on the hillside
Suddenly with dawning morn.
When at Christmas hearts grow tender,
And the oldest live anew,
Ev'ry one becomes a spender,
And a glad receiver too.

Early turns the day to darkness
Till the firmament afar,
Is ablaze with sparkling beauty
From the twinkle of each star.
And the night grows cold and clearer,
Ever brighter shines the moon;
Winter, Winter's coming nearer
Nature will be sleeping soon.

P. D.

Indian Revenge

Jed Wilson and I pitched our camp near an Indian village on the Ump-qua river. The chief of the tribe was one Wah-kia-na, a tall, muscular Indian of perhaps forty-five. Wah-kia-na became quite a frequent visitor. His favorite lounging place was the log cabin in which Jed and I did the cooking.

One morning Jed discovered Wah-kia-na in the act of jabbing a long, sharp pointed piece of iron he invariably carried in his belt into the soup kettle, hoping, no doubt, to fish out a nice hot chunk of beef. This was more than my companion could stand.

Knocking the iron out of the redskin's hand with a quick blow, Jeb grabbed the fellow by the scruff and the slack and rushed him out of the cabin, quitting him with a push that sent him sprawling upon the ground.

After that Wah-kia-na came to the cook house no more, and in a month or so the incident had dropped completely from our minds, but not from the Indian's. In this heart he nurtured vengeance.

One day we learned that there emptied into the Ump-qua a certain stream, the exploration of which promised considerable sport. This tributary was known as Smith's river, after an unfortunate trapper who had been killed by the Indians many years before.

When we had arranged our plans, we made them known to Wattie Linn, a sturdy old backwoodsman, who had taken quite a fancy to us youngsters and had more than once proved himself a true friend. Just as we were pushing off along came Wattie.

"Waal," he said, "good luck to ye. But look hyar. I want ye to promise me a something. Guess it'll take ye three days to get up to Smith's, thar bein' a freshet in the river, but a day ought to fetch ye back slick as grease. Now, give me yer word, boys, to be back hyar by five days at the latest—that is, if ye kin."

We promised the old fellow and dipped our paddles, impatient to be off.

"Good, lads, and now look hyar. If so be as you meet trouble and hev to quit the canoe and tramp home, make tracks down the right bank of the river; the right bank, do you hear?"

Nothing particular happened until the afternoon of the third day. We were ripping along very quietly when suddenly Jed reached over the side of the canoe and fished something out of the water. It proved to be a small, closely woven Indian basket.

"That's bad, Jed," I exclaimed. "Sure as guns there's redskins ahead of us."

"We'd have met the beggars if they had come down stream; so they must have gone up," said I. "What's to be done, Jed?"

"Done! Go ahead and trust in Providence," replied Jed. "They may be friendly or they may not. Anyhow, we have got our rifles."

"What's that yonder?" cried Jed, pointing to a hill a little distance ahead. Its sloping side was dotted with what looked to be huts. We rested on our paddles and gazed upon the scene with silent anxiety.

We found the cause of our wonder to be an old Indian burying ground. The hutlike risings were simply hillocks of earth, each of which marked the resting place of a warrior.

Paddling a mile or two farther along, we camped for the night.

As soon as it was light enough we started to mount to the top of what we meant to be our long toboggan slide back to Ump-qua. It was the worst rapid we had yet encountered. After trying it several ways without success we had to resort to the towing line.

We dragged our little craft up through the boiling current yard by yard. It may have been within a dozen feet of us when, crack! the stout hide line suddenly snapped, and away went the canoe with all our stores and Jed's rifle, dashing madly down the falls.

"What fools to worry," cried Jed, "when we can get all the canoes we want!"

"Where?"

"Down in the burial ground, of course. It's only a mile or so. Come along."

Fortunately we were on the same side of the river, and an hour's hard struggling through the dense woods brought us to the cemetery. We found that most of the canoes were in very bad condition, but finally came across one that seemed seaworthy. Our good fortune mended our spirits, and as we sped onward we laughed and joked and broke into rollicking songs.

We had made a mile or so when shooting round a sharp elbow of the river, we were thunderstruck to find ourselves abreast of a large Indian camp pitched on the bank. The narrowing of the stream at this point brought us within twenty yards of our foes.

Uttering a howl of rage, they made a wild rush for the water's edge, threw themselves into their canoes and came after us in full pursuit. And foremost among them we recognized the tall form of Wah-kia-na.

With a swift wave of our paddles we turned the nose of our antique craft toward the bank, reaching which we leaped ashore. I seized the gun, and in two seconds we were tearing through the thick brushwood toward the forest beyond.

That afternoon and evening I tramped many miles. At nightfall, being utterly fagged out, I threw myself upon the turf beside a small stream and was soon sound asleep.

I awoke a little after dawn, cold and stiff and desperately hungry. I was about to move along when I was startled to hear a crackling among the brushwood. I set my teeth and brought my rifle to my shoulder, ready to fire as soon as the thing should break cover.

Presently who should stagger into view but Jed, the poor fellow ready to drop with fatigue and hunger. We started off, but soon Jed, who was carrying the gun, while clambering over the rocks made a misstep and fell. The weapon flew from his hand, and, the trigger striking hard against a stump, a loud report followed among the surrounding hills.

But that was not the worst. Jed's ankle received a very bad twist in his fall, and for some minutes the poor fellow was agonized with pain.

Now we noticed a column of smoke rising nearly opposite our position from the other bank of the river.

"A signal!" cried Jed. "They must have heard the report. What a clumsy idiot I was!"

"And see," said I, "there's an answering signal to the right and another to the left. But we have got a good start of them, and before they strike our trail we must be miles away."

All that afternoon we toiled onward over our rugged course. Meantime, however, Jed's wounded ankle grew worse, until at sunset it was swollen to twice its natural size, and he could proceed no farther.

Twilight slowly darkened into night. The moon rose and cast her fading light upon the scene. A more welcome light, I think, I shall never behold.

Presently signal fires on the hills nearby told us that the rest of our enemies were close at hand. Again I looked to the priming of my gun and otherwise prepared for action.

For fully twenty minutes we heard nothing of our foes, though we knew well the cowardly fellows were debating how best to reach us. Then from their ambush in the wild oats we heard voices, as though they were encouraging each other to charge, and we realized that the crisis was at hand.

Suddenly I was startled by an exclamation from Jed.

"It's all up, Joe!" he cried. "No use firing. The villains have got us in the rear!"

"Hist, boys, hist!" whispered a voice from the bow of the canoe.

"Good heavens, it's Wattie!"

"Aye, boys, and just in the nick of time. Catch hold of this hyar line and haul us in right smart."

This was done, and all so quietly and quickly that the Indians knew nothing of our re-enforcements. A minute later they broke cover, rushed into the open and, with a blood curdling yell, charged pellmen down upon us.

"Fire!" shouted Wattie in a voice that rang loud above the uproar, and instantly five spouts of flame flashed in the faces of our foes.

Surprised, thunderstruck, utterly discomfited, the advancing body reeled back from the volley they had so little expected.

"After 'em, boys!" yelled Wattie, leaping up over the bank and giving chase. We sent them flying in all directions, each Indian intent only on securing his personal safety.

Then, returning to the bank, we sought our two fallen foes. The first we came up to was lying face downward, having pitched forward as a bullet found his heart. Turning him over, we found he was none other that the villainous Wah-kia-na.—*George H. Westley, in Boston Globe.*

The Reform of Thomas.

Mrs. Niblick was skilled in a kind of marital alchemy, an art possessed by a few of her sex, by which Niblick's defects were converted into something like virtues. The *Chicago News* tells of this transformation, which was so easy that Niblick's family thought that it was spontaneous. As soon as the Niblicks returned from their honeymoon trip Niblick's mother took the bride aside and spoke to her confidentially.

"Perhaps I should say nothing at all, my dear," she said, "but my motherly affection for Thomas doesn't blind me to his faults, and there's no doubt about it, he's the most disorderly of men; I don't want to assume the attitude of an adviser, but if I were you I'd accept the fact philosophically, and not try to reform him. I've been trying to do that ever since he was old enough to run alone."

The bride looked thoughtful. "I'm glad you told me," she said. "I hadn't noticed that he was careless."

"He'll soon show it," said the mother.

Shortly after, Niblick's carelessness began to manifest itself. He came in one evening and left his hat on the dining-room table. When he sat down to dinner the hat was still there, between the soup-tureen and the fern dish. Mrs. Niblick, at her end of the table, looked sweetly unconscious of the odd decoration.

"Hello! What's my hat doing there?"

"I was wondering"

"I should think that girl would know enough to hang a man's hat up where it belongs!"

"I told her never to disturb any of your personal belongings, dear. Didn't you want it there?"

"I meant to hang it up on the hall rack as I came in."

"That does not seem rather more suitable for it, doesn't it?"

Niblick laughed and hung up his hat. But when he changed his linen that evening to go out, he tossed what he had discarded on the floor of his dressing-room. When, on the evening following, he found it in the same place, he told his wife that the floor had not been swept.

"Certainly it has," said Mrs Niblick. "Oh, is that why you thought so? How absurd! Have you never seen that hamper in the closet? That's for soiled clothes, dear."

Niblick picked up his things and threw them into the hamper.

After that a cigar stub remained a fixture on the library clock for two weeks before Niblick removed it. Meantime articles were accumulating on all sides—newspaper clippings, theater-seat checks, burned match-ends, torn envelopes, golf sticks, and so on. Finally, when his smoking-jacket was found only after a long search, Niblick declared that the domestic's ideas of tidying up were those of an idiot. "The apartment looks like a dump-heap," said he.

"There's a division in your closet for your smoking-jacket," said Mrs. Niblick, "but if you prefer to hang it on the door-knob I've nothing to say."

Niblick immediately owned that he was an untidy brute. "But why haven't you spoken to me about these things? I just forget, you know."

"You'll learn to remember, perhaps. You are systematic enough at your office."

"I have to be," said Niblick, ingenuously.

"As for speaking to you," said Mrs. Niblick, "your mother tried that for a number of years, I understand. But don't let that worry you, dear. You shall put your things exactly where you please. Only no one will pick them up after you."

Niblick is now learning fast.

Parting.

Of thee, to-night, dear friend, I'm thinking,
And wonder where and how thou art;
We met 'mid sadness and affliction,
And now the time has come to part.

A glance, a smile, a kind word spoken,
A warm embrace, a tender kiss;
All is over—our paths are parted,
'Tis sad to think it comes to this.

I hope to meet thee in the Future,
Where life is full of joy and light;
And there shall be no more affliction,
And we shall never say "good night."

HATTIE C. LORTIE.

A Python That Loved Music.

Hamburg, as many know, is the great headquarters of the trade in wild animals for menageries and "zoos." To Hamburg are shipped lions, elephants and giraffes, captured in South and East Africa, tigers from India, jaguars, and tapirs from South America, gorillas from the Congo, orange-utans from Borneo, and, in fact, about every kind of beast, bird and reptile from all quarters of the globe.

The warehouses of the two principal firms engaged in this business are interesting places to visit after the arrival of a "beast ship," with new or unusually large specimens of animal life.

The narrator made such a visit a few weeks since, on the arrival of a remarkably large, brilliantly marked python, shipped from Padang, Sumatra. This colubrine giant is more than thirty feet in length, and was bespoken by the Austrian government for a zoo at Budapest.

But the story of its capture is even more interesting than the huge creature itself, for this python had fallen a victim to its fondness for notes of a violin.

There is a telegraph-line extending across Sumatra, from Padang, connecting that port, by means of submarine cables, with Batavia and Singapore.

Along this line of land wire are a number of interior stations. One of these, called Pali-lo-pom, has been in charge of an operator named Carlos Gambriomo, a mestzo from Batavia, Java, educated at the industrial school there.

The station is on a hillock in the valley of the river Kampar, and is adjacent to dense forest, jungle and a long morass. It is a solitary little place, consisting merely of four or five thatched huts, elevated on posts to a height of six feet from the ground, to be more secure from noxious insects, reptiles and wild beasts.

The station is at the junction or two native roads, or trails, along which the interior trade of the island is conducted after a desultory fashion; and as a rule Gambrino has little enough to do, except listen to the ticking of the instrument, monotonously repeating messages to remote points in which he can feel little interest. For solace and company, therefore, he frequently has recourse to his violin.

Thatched houses on posts in Sumatra are not commonly supplied with glass windows; but Gambrino had afforded himself the luxury of a two-pane sash, set to slide in an aperture in the side wall of his hut, and some five or six months ago, during the wet season, he was sitting at this window one afternoon, as he played his violin, when he saw the head of a large serpent rise out of the high grass, at a distance of seventy or eighty yards.

His first impulse was to get his carbine and try to shoot the monster, for he saw that it was a very large python, and not a desirable neighbor. But something in the attitude of the reptile led him to surmise that it had raised itself to hear the violin, and he passed at once to a lively air.

As long as he continued playing the python remained there, apparently motionless; but when he ceased it drew its head down, and he saw nothing more of it that day, although he went out with his gun to look for it.

Nearly a fortnight passed, and the incident had gone from his mind—for large snakes are not uncommon in Sumatra—when one night, as he was playing the violin to some native acquaintances who had come to the hut, they heard the sounds made by a large snake sliding across the bamboo platform or floor of the little veranda. On looking out with a light, one of the party saw a huge, mottled python gliding away.

But it was not until the reptile appeared a third time, raising its head near his window, that the telegrapher became certain that it was really his violin which attracted it.

In the meantime the operator at Padang, with whom Gambrino held daily conversations by wire, had told him that the German agent of a Hamburg house at that port would pay ten pounds, English money, for such a python as he described.

Gambrino began scheming to capture the reptile. In one of the huts at the station there was stored a quantity of fiber rope, such as is used in Sumatra for bridging small rivers and ravines.

Gambrino contrived three large nooses from this rope, which he elevated horizontally, on bamboo poles, to the height of his window, and carried the drawing ends of the nooses inside the hut.

This was done after the operator had ascertained that at times the snake would come about the house and raise its head if it heard the violin.

Some time later the python was beguiled by the music into raising its head inisde one of the nooses, which a native, who was on the watch while Gambrino played, instantly jerked tight.

What followed was exciting. The reptile resented the trick with vigor, and showed itself possessed of far more strength than they had expected.

The rope had been made fast to a beam inside, and the snake nearly pulled the entire structure down, making it rock and creak in a way that cause Gambrino and his native ally to leap to the ground in haste from a back entrance. The reptile coiled its body about the posts and pulled desperately to break away. Altogether, it was a wild night at this little remote telegraph-station.

The next morning a crowd of natives collected; and as the python had by this time exhausted itself, they contrived to hoist its head as high as the roof of the hut and to secure its tail.

It was then lowered into a molasses hogshead, which was covered over and trussed up securely with ropes.

In this condition the python was drawn to Padang on a bullock cart It is said to weigh more than four hundred pounds.—*The Youth's Companion.*

In Unexplored Alaska.

The Geological Survey has just published the story of the pioneer journey through Central Alaska between the Yukon basin and the Arctic Ocean. This journey of 535 miles was recently made by Messrs. Schrader and Peters of the survey, with their assistants, and nearly all the way it was a revelation of the unknown.

In the extreme east and west. Alaska has been crossed from south to north, but no one knew what night be found through the north central part of the country. There remain now only two large regions in Alaska, in the north and the northwest, that are still wholly unexplored.

The volume is beautifully illustrated with photographic reproductions showing the typical features of the region We knew the John river where it joins the Koyukuk, but Schrader and Peters ascended it through its valley, across the Rocky Mountains; and the pictures show it a broad, placid stream even among majestic mountains that rise far above it. Here we see stretches of underbrush and stunted firs along one bank, white the other is a beach strewn with rock debris.

Not a glacier appears in the fine mountain views, but we see patches of snow and long lines of it filling the narrow scars that wrinkle the steep slopes. Apparently there are flat surfaces of sufficient extent to afford a gathering ground for the quantity of snow required to nourish important glaciers.

North of the mountains another series of river views of entirely different character were taken. They are pictures along the Anaktuvuk, tributary of the Colville, and on the Colville river; and here we see long stretches of flat topped bluffs bordering one side of the valley, while on the other side stony river plains frequently extend far away from the river. The Colville and its tributary draining to the Arctic Ocean are not nearly so large as the John, which, in its wider reaches, is majestic in appearance.

Other views show the Indian and in the far north the Esquimaux, who hunt along these rivers. Then there are views of the flat, moss-covered tundra which borders the Arctic Ocean, and the small waves of that sea are seen breaking on the shore. The pictures are particularly interesting because they so graphically depict a part of our domain which no explorer has ever seen before.

The party ascended the Koyukuk river to the mouth of the John, where an abundance of supplies had been stored for them. This is on the edge of the great Koyukuk river placer mining region, where miners are now washing out over $700,000 worth of gold dust in a year.

In April before the John river opened, Mr. Peters made a reconnoissance up the river travelling on the ice. For several days his party followed the trail of a solitary person, four of whose camps they passed.

The person was overtaken at last and was found to be a native Indian woman, who was traveling alone and subsisting on rabbits which she caught in primitive traps Thirty natives were seen on the journey.

It is their custom to ascend the John and other tributaries of the Koyukuk in winter to hunt. They find enough caribou to supply them with food, and as they never go beyond the timber line they are able to build fires to cook their food and warm their camps. They collect skins, and furs when the rivers thaw they build rafts and float down to Bergman on the Koyukuk, where they trade the skins for blankets and other commodities.

It was not till June that the canoe voyage up the John river began. Briefly stated, the explorers passed through three distinct varieties of country. The most southern was the Koyukuk region, rich in gold, a rolling or hilly land, whose hills rise to elevations of from only 1000 to 3000 feet above the sea, while the main valley floor are approximately 600 feet above sea level.

The second region is the mountain province which is regarded as the north western continuation of the Rocky Mountains. Above the Arctic circle this great mountain system turns abruptly to the west and trends nearly westward across northern Alaska.

Our explorers passed through the mountains from south to north. They form a jumble, with few well-defined ranges. The width of the mountains belt is about 100 miles and the average elevation is about 600 feet. Their sides are scored with the glacial marks of the ice age.

Passing out of the mountains the canoes were carried over a short portage to a lake from which flows the Anaktuvuk, tributary of the Colville. They were now in the Arctic coast province.

The two rivers took them north and they floated down stream instead of paddling against the current, as in the John river. For 80 miles north of the mountains extends a gently rolling plateau country, sloping northward, its elevation gradually lowering from 2,500 to 800 feet.

Here the plateau gives way to the nearly flat tundra country or coastal plain, which extends about 80 miles northward and descends in this distance practically to sea level, with a slope so gentle as to be inappreciable to the naked eye.

The explorers have proposed the name of Arctic Coastal Plain for this tundra country. Its flat surface is dotted here and there with shallow ponds and lakelets which in most instances have no outlet.

Arriving at the cost they mapped the delta of the Colville river and secured passage in boats paddled by Esquimaux along the ocean edge westward to Point Barrow. Thus the entire journey was made by water; and it was not a very uncomfortable trip, excepting for the plague of mosquitoes.

Coal detritus, suggestirg the probable occurrence of coal of economic value, was found in the John river gravels among the mountains. It may be called a good grade of bituminous.

Coal was also found at several points on the Arctic slope, notably on the Anaktuvuk and Colville river. On the Colville coal is abundant and conspicuous. It may not, however, prove suitable for export or steaming purposes. No other minerals of importance were discovered—*Sun.*

KOREAN CURIOSITIES.

The Koreans love medicine. The rich take pills of incredible size and richly gilded.

There are no bankruptcy courts in Korea. Once a Korean contracts a debt he can never escape from it.

Korea is the only country where the marriage certificate is equally divided, one half being given to the husband, the other to the wife.

Every Korean husband is answerable for the conduct of his wife. Should she break any of the ordinary laws he must suffer in her stead.

The most important duty of every housewife in Korea is to keep alight a perpetual fire, which is sacred to the dead ancestors of the household.

No Korean may go upon the roof of his house, not even to repair a leak, without giving due notice to all his neighbors.

Paper enters largely into the construction of every Korean house. The interior is lined with paper. It has a paper roof, paper floor cloth and paper walls.

Thanksgiving.

Let all men praise the Lord
Enthroned above,
The blessings from his bounteous hand
Have fallen on this pleasant land
Through His great love.

From earth let praise ascend
To God on High,
Who for His creatures doth provide
Abundant store at harvest tide
For their supply.

Our thanks to God we owe
For sun and rain;
For sheep upon a thousand hills:
For cattle grazing by the rills;
For golden grain.

Our joyful voices blend
In prayer and praise.
May Heaven-born peace her mantle cast
O'er all the Union broad and vast
In these, our days.

Let deeds of charity
Our hearts inflame.
May we, from out our plenteous store
Give to the hungry and the poor,
In Jesus' name.

—Fannie Robinson.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 24, 1904.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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THE question of where the next National Convention of the Deaf shall be held, is already being discussed. There is a strong plea for the South in more quarters than one. Mr. Ritter would like to see the convention in Virginia, somewhere near Old Point Comfort. Mr. Carraway, that bluff and breezy fire-eater of Mississippi, has also made a bid for the National Association's next meeting. Both these typical Southerners are wide awake, progressive, generous-spirited and intelligent, and fluent with the pen or pencil. When either of them gets down to the business of addressing the public through the newspapers, old "Pro Bono Publico," has got to take a back seat and go to sleep. Mr. Ritter has done more, single-handed, for the deaf of the Old Dominion State than any number of his confreres. Mr. Carraway, as those who were at St. Louis will avouch, is intensely interested in all that concerns the deaf of any State or locality, and if his State pride causes him to hold Mississippi first in his thoughts and calculations, we can only admire and respect him for it.

Perhaps it would be well for the Executive Committee of the National Association to take seriously into consideration the claims of the South for recognition. A little in the way of of statistics of probable attendance, and accommodations and transit facilities, might help clear up the situation; for it is a fact that too little is known concerning the adult deaf of the Southern States, both as regards numbers, intelligence and progressiveness. The Southern schools for the deaf, as is well known, are ably officered and well conducted, but of their product so few come into public view, or get into action on public matters relating to the deaf, that the impression has gained that they are behind the times. The editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL knows that such an impression is unjust, but if the National Association is to take favorable action upon the invitation to hold its next convention in the South, some strenuous work with the pencil will be required to bring it to a focus.

THIS week the JOURNAL goes to press a day earlier than usual, consequently correspondence that would reach us in time for insertion, under ordinary conditions, is necessarily omitted this week.

Don't Be Afraid To Work.

One thing that keeps young men down is the fear of work. They aim to find genteel occupation, so they can dress well, and not soil their clothes, and handle things with the tips of their fingers. They do not like to get their shoulders under the wheel, and they prefer to give orders to others, or figure as masters, and let some one else do the drudgery. There is no doubt that indolence and laziness are the chief obstacles to success. When we see a boy, who has just secured a position, take hold of everything with both hands, and "jump right into his work," as if he meant to succeed, we have confidence that he will prosper. But, if he stands around, and asks questions when told to do anything, if he tells you that this or that belongs to some other boy to do for it is not his work, if he does not try to carry out his orders in the correct way; if he wants a thousand explanations, when asked to run on an errand, and makes his employer think that he could have done the whole thing himself—one feels like discharging the boy on the spot, for he is convinced that he was not cut out for success, That boy will be cursed with mediocrity, or will be a failure, There is no place in this century for the lazy man. He will be pushed to the wall.—*Success.*

METHODS OF EDUCATING THE DEAF.

From the New World, of Nov. 5.

There is at present controversy between the school board of Chicago and the adult deaf regarding the method of teaching the deaf in the public schools, and there is opposition to the proposed chair in the Normal school for the instruction of teachers in the oral method.

*

A wrong impression has been created by the report of the meeting of the parents of deaf-mutes, held at the Palmer House, on Sunday, October 23. According to that report, it seems that the promoters of that meeting, as well as the parents, are under the impression that the adult deaf-mutes and their friends are opposed to the teaching of speech and lip reading. This is not so, as is evident from the petition and resolutions sent by them to the school board. What the deaf-mutes desire is the golden mean between the extreme oral method and the extreme sign method. They desire what is called the American or combined method, which embraces speech and written language. Oral teachers also employ writing, but the extreme oralists discard the signs and thus, as it were, cut off the right arm of the deaf-mute and compel him to make his way through life with the clumsy left arm, for such is speech to deaf mutes with very, very few exceptions. The International Congress of the Deaf, held in St. Louis last August, which was composed of the educated deaf from all parts of the world, of men and women who in their practical life had learned from experience which method was the most useful to them and attained the best results, declared itself emphatically in favor of the combined method.

It is a mistake to suppose that in the combined method, signs are taught by lessons. Signs come so naturally to the deaf-mute by association, that he learns them as a hearing child learns to talk; but, since a free use of signs in the class room would have a retarding effect on language study, they are judiciously used in the class room by a skilful teacher where they may be a help in giving information and in smoothing the otherwise difficult path of the deaf to knowledge. Where the combined method is employed, speech is taught to those who can profit by it, and finger spelling and writing are freely used. From all this it is evident that the combined method is a more rapid and easier method for educating the deaf. It requires, however, in the teacher a practical familiarity with both methods. It does not then seem unreasonable when the deaf-mutes and their friends demand in the teacher a "working command of the sign language." It would certainly argue little love for her work and for the welfare of the deaf if such a teacher would not make herself familiar with the language of the mutes. She would be handicapped.

On account of her ignorance of the language she would be unable to mingle with the mutes in daily life and become better acquainted with their needs, struggles and capabilities. If the opponents of the combined method had been better acquainted with deaf mutes generally they would not have given expression to the unwarranted assertion, *viz:* "That to know only the sign language will handicap deaf children through life. It will compel them to associate only with persons similarly afflicted and will result in marriage among them and hereditary deafness." To this I answer that no one has asked the school board to introduce only the sign language; but, the men and women who are opposed to the present method employed in teaching the deaf of the public schools want the combined method as stated above. If signs handicapped the deaf-mutes through life, then certainly the adult and highly educated deaf-mutes from all parts of the world, many of whom had been trained in oral schools, would not have so emphatically voted for the combined system which employs speech and signs.

The remarks about the deaf associating with each other could hardly be expected from a true friend of the deaf. The author of them ought to be looked after by the Humane Society. Does she intend to isolate the deaf on farms or islands of the sea? There is a bond of natural sympathy among the deaf stronger than that of nationality, which it would be inhuman to sever.

The remarks about the marriages of the deaf reveal the capital fault of the oralists. They promise too much. They certainly go too far when they promise even to regulate by their system the marriage of the deaf.

What has been said about the children of the deaf is contrary to statistics, which show that only a small percentage of such children are deaf. Do the promoters of the pure oral school promise to so prepare the deaf-mutes for society that they will take their place in every respect with hearing people and that, therefore, they will intermarry with speaking people? If this is their intention, then permit me to refer them to statistics which show that the proportion of deaf children is much greater when one party is deaf and the other party a hearing person. (See *Annals of the Deaf* for January, and April, 1896.)

JUSTIN ST. CYR.

A CREDITABLE COMPOSITION.

Mr. Louis Baur, a Gallaudet Day School graduate, who is employed at Shaw's Botanical Garden, is the author of the following composition on

THE CHRYSANTHEMUM.

"The chrysanthemum has been held in high esteem by the inhabitants of China and Japan for hundreds of years. It was introduced into Europe two hundred years ago, but the people did not think much of it until the middle of the last century. The seed was imported into Europe from Japan in 1827. In 1879 it was introduced into America by Dr. H. P. Walcott, of Cambridge, Mass. The chrysanthemum can be propagated from cuttings or from the seed. The best time to plant the flower is about the first of March. From July until the bud opens the plant should be given liquid manure, but no fertilizer should be applied during the period of flowering.

"Great care should be taken in watering the plant during the flowering period. All plants in pots should be provided with sticks to which the main stem should be tied with a string or raffia so as to enable the plant to stand upright and to prevent it from being broken down. If a quantity of flowers are wanted the top buds should be taken off until the middle of September. If only one flower is wanted the plant should be disbudded of all the side buds, so as to leave only one stem.

"Aphis, or plant lice, are frequently found on the stem of many plants and should be removed by syringing them with water.

"There are two hundred and twenty-five varieties of the chrysanthemum at Shaw's Botanical Garden and seventy-five of the finest of these are in the Garden's World's Fair exhibit. The flowers are in many different colors and are from half an inch to eight inches in diameter. All who come to visit the World's Fair should also see Shaw's Garden, which is the most beautiful botanical garden in the world."

MARRIED, WAS SPURNED.

LOUISVILLE, KY.—Married, driven from home and seeking a divorce in eight days is the record of James A. Prather, a deaf and dumb farmer of Clark county. Until October 20th he owned a farm of eighty acres. On that date he transferred his property to his son, Thomas Prather, and his daughter. Mrs. Nora B. Henry, and two weeks after making over his property he was married in Jeffersontown, Ky.

Four days later, as alleged in his complaint, he was driven from home, and he has not returned because he fears that his bride of four days will do him personal injury. Mr. Prather is deaf and dumb, and so is his bride.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, a. 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all. The Bible Classes meet at 8 P.M.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Thursday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, Buffalo, N. Y., during the year, 1904–'05, on the following Sundays:

OCT.	NOV.	DEC.	JAN.	FEB.
9	6	4	1	12
23	20	18	15	26
			29	

MAR.	APR.	MAY	JUNE
12	9	7	4
26	23	21	18

You are asked to *show* your Catholic faith by attending the Services regularly.

Sincerely yours,
REV. P. S. GILMORE.

The Bishop of London has received a subscription of $75 from an undertaker, who described the gift as a thank offering "because trade has been so brisk of late."

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The End of the Football Season.

BEATEN BY M. A. C., 23 TO 5.

News of the Past Week at Green.

From our Regular Correspondent.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19.—The football season of 1904 is now a thing of the past. No more this year will be heard the thud of boot against pigskin, the thump of body against body. The suits are put away in mothballs, — to be replaced next year by new ones, let us hope. The team has disbanded, and all that is left to remind us of the season just finished is the noticeable limp in the gaits of a few and a slight discoloration on the faces of others.

After much difficulty attending the negotations, a game was arranged with Maryland Agricultural College for Saturday, November 19th. They came, they saw, they beat us twenty-three to five. The game was an interesting one to watch, not nearly so one-sided as the score might seem to indicate, especially in the second half, when Gallaudet's better physical condition was apparent, and when they held their opponents to a single touchdown, made on the most audacious sort of trick play, and equalled the score themselves on a long run by McCandless, who picked the ball up on a fumble, and aided by Robertson's cool-headed interference, ran seventy yards for a touch-down.

In the first half M. A. C. made three touch-downs on their own work at plunging through the line, helped out by Gallaudet's high tackling and charging. When Gallaudet had the ball she made good gains, but invariably fumbled at critical times. These fumbles also contributed materially towards enabling M. A. C. to score her three touch-downs.

In the second half, as we have said, each side scored once on long runs. Most of the time, however, the ball was see-sawing back and forth near the middle of the field.

The line-up is given below:

Reichard	L. E.	MacKall
Garrett	L. T.	Wharton
Messner	L. G.	Hayman
Dusch	C.	Legore
Chandler	R. G.	Diggs
Mikesell, McCandless	R. T.	White
Meunier	R. E.	Gill
O'Donnell	Q. B.	Caul
Kutzleb, Joyce	L. H. B.	Smith
Robertson	R. H. B.	Stole
Ewin, Mather	F. B.	Pink

Time of halves—20 minutes each. Referee—Professor Hall. Timer—Erickson.

Throughout the season now past the team has had much to contend with, and has worked under severe handicaps, of which the greatest were the lightness of the players, the absence of a regular coach, the paucity of material, and various other disadvantages which we shall not go into here. The story of this year's team is one of simple hard work and faithful endeavor under discouraging circumstances, illy rewarded by success, it is true, but none the less praiseworthy for all that, and which we trust is destined to bear fruit next year. We students here at Gallaudet are just as loyal to the team now as at the beginning of the season, and we are not making much of any kick just because things didn't happen to come our way as in 1901.

As to the players individually. Captain Garrett has worked very hard and has done in all things according to his best judgement. We are grateful to him for the efforts he made, and only regret that these efforts were not, for his own satisfaction as well as for that of the entire student body and the alumni, rewarded by more frequent success. At right end Meunier has put up a star game all the Fall, being perhaps the most consistent groundgainer on the team, as well as hard to pass on the defence. Reichard at the other end has also done excellent work, both in stopping end runs and in carrying the ball. Mikesel at right tackle with Chandler at guard put up a defence that was hard to pierce, and time and again broke up the interference on plays around the end, and leaving the runner as easy prey for Meunier and Robertson. In addition Mikesell did the goal-kicking from touch-downs, not scoring a single miss throughout the season. Williams, '08, played the game all the time, and his work, though not at all showy, was hard and conscientious. Dusch at center did well for a new man and followed the ball closely, several times getting it on fumbles and once making a touchdown. Behind the line both Erd and O'Donnell did good work at quarter. Kutzleb improved vastly over his work of a year ago, and was a very defendable player. Robertson was quick to seize every opportunity, keeping cool and using his judgment all the time. He was a star on both defense and offence, worked from first to last, and was a great help to his team-mates. At full-back no one player occupied the position throughout the season. Messner started in, but though good at bucking the line, he showed himself a bit lacking in speed, and has not yet learned how to handle himself to the best advantage. He should be playing in better form next Fall, and will then be of much use to the team. While Cooley was in the game he was a reliable ground-gainer, but was not in condition by reason of a late start, and was forced to retire. Earl Mather did perhaps the best work at this position though rather liable to injury. His defensive work in the George Washington game was worthy of especial praise. And Erwin, though very light, was fast and gritty.

The Reserves are greatly to be commended for the spirit they have displayed all along. Some of them will doubtless be valuable players next year. Joyce and Seeley did good work as substitutes on the first team when they had the chance.

The second game of the season for the Reserves took place last Thursday when they went to Georgetown and were beaten 6–0 by the G. U. Preps. Erwin and Joyce did the best work for the scrubs, and Duggan for the Preps.

We will now wrap up our football vocabulary in camphor and lay it away for another year, having said our last say concerning the team of 1904.

The first of the Faculty lectures for this year was given in the chapel Friday night by Mr. Gaw, who chose as his subject, "Missouri." The lecture was instructive and interesting to boot, and those who attended felt well repaid.

The O. W. L. S. met Saturday night, with the following as the program for the evening:

I. TALK—"Work and Play in Women's Colleges".....Miss Garrity, '06

II. SCENE FROM HAMLET—
Ghost.....Miss Smrha, '08
Hamlet.....Miss Tade, '07

III. Topics of the Day.....Miss Ren, '08

IV. TABLEAU—"Execution of Lady Jane Grey"
Lady Jane.....Miss Morse, '05
Executioner.....Miss Allen, '05
Priest.....Miss Britt, '05
Attendants—Miss Kilgore, '08, and Miss Anderson, '06.

V. CHARADES—
1. "A stitch in time saves nine".....Miss Garrity, '06
2. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush".....Miss Fish, '05
3. "Make hay while the sun shines".....Miss Christal, '08.....Miss Thornton, '07
4. "A miss is as good as a mile".....Miss Dougherty, '08.....Miss Tade, '07.....Miss Frost, '05

VI. DECLAMATION—"The Death of the Old Year".....Miss Marshall, '06

VII. CRITIC'S REPORT.....Miss Peet

Both the S. N. D. C. and the Jollity Club are preparing to give a play in the near future, and are now busily engaged in rehearsal. The S. N. D. C. will present theirs the evening of December 2d, "with an all-star cast." The Jollity Club has chosen Wednesday, November 22d, as the date for displaying the histrionic talent of its members in the medium of "The Chaperon."

On account of the regular date falling on a holiday—Thanksgiving recess—the next meeting of the Literary Society has been postponed to the afternoon of December 2d.

The girls' basket ball team has been reorganized for this year, with Miss Smrha, '08, as captain. A second team will be organized later on. The enthusiasts are much aggrieved over the fact that only one day in the week will be allowed them for practice. Cheer up, girls, the worst is yet to come!

On the coming Wednesday, November 23d, Miss Constance Draper will be married to Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, '95. Both are too well known to all the alumni and the deaf at large to require any introduction. They have the best wishes of a large circle of friends both in the college and out. Mr. Howard is already in Washington, and has been busily engaged in receiving congratulations, renewing old friendships and making new ones.

Mr. Ernest Draper is at home for a few days, having come down from Amherst to be present at his sister's wedding.

E. M. ROWSE, '06.

Familiar Facts

To find circumference of a circle multiply diameter by 3.1416.

To find diameter of a circle multiply circumference by .31831.

To find area of a circle multiply square of diameter by .7854.

To find area of a triangle multiply base by ½ perpendicular height.

To find surface of a ball multiply square of diameter by 3,1416.

To find solidity of a sphere multiply cube of diameter by .5236.

To find side of an equal square multiply diameter by .5236.

To find cubic inches in a ball multiply cube of diameter by .5236

Doubling the diameter of a pipe increases its capacity four times.

A gallon of water (U. S. standard) weighs 8 lbs. ½ oz., and contains 231 cubic inches.

If the fool would follow up his folly he would soon forsake it.

OHIO.

A Gift Gratefully Acknowledged.

DEATH TAKES TWO.

Foot Ball and News Notes.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

It will be remembered that the Alumni Association, at its meeting last September presented, in honor of the 75th anniversary of the opening the institution, a reading desk for the chapel as a memorial.

Superintendent Jones has acknowledged the same in the following letter:

COLUMBUS, Nov. 17, 1904.

MR. C. W. CHARLES,
Chairman Ex. Com., Alumni Ass'n.,
Columbus, O.

DEAR SIR: On behalf of the Trustees of the Institution for the Education of the Deaf, I accept the Reading Desk presented by the Alumni Association as a memorial of the 75th anniversary of the opening of the School, and thank you for it.

It is a matter of gratification to all who have ever served the Institution as Trustee or Superintendent that her graduates and ex-pupils have such a strong and useful organization, one which is capable of establishing and maintaining a Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, and which takes such an interest in the history and progress of the Institution.

Such an organization can be effected and maintained only by intelligent and upright people, and the work it has done and is doing are the highest and best evidences of the grand and noble achievements of the Institution. We are all proud of your organization.

Very truly yours,
J. W. JONES, *Supt.*

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Miss Barbara Faulhaber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Faulhaber, of Cleveland, O. The young lady had been sick for several months, and death came to her relief last Thursday. She had two deaf brothers, August and Frank, and a sister Lulu, attending school here, who were called home to attend the funeral. Many of the deaf friends of Mr. and Mrs. Faulhaber, including Mr. P. Bengsch, attended the last sad rites. There were many floral offerings, including a fine piece from the Forest City Club, laid on her bier. Burial was in Calvary Cemetary.

Mr. Charles Heyl, aged 82, a pioneer of this city, died Sunday last, following illness incident to old age, and was buried Tuesday. He was the father of Mr. John P. Heyl, a classmate of the writer at the time the main building of the institution was opened in 1868, and also of Mrs. Fred Schwartz. Six other children survive him. His wife died some years ago.

The football game last Saturday between the Independents and Ada Normals was a spirited one and up to the end of the first half looked like a victory for the Independents, for the score then was Independents, 11; Normals, 5. In the second half, it is claimed the Normals rung in a ringer, one of the best players of their first team, who had been dismissed for some infraction of the rules. Objections were made to him by the Independents but to no avail. Through his aid the Normal's score in the second half was largely augmented and thus winning the game, 23 to 11.

The Independents couldn't make railroad connections in time to return the same evening, and telegraphed Superintendent Jones to that effect. They returned early the next day.

Sunday last was a cold blustering day, and in the afternoon the season's first snow greeted everybody in regular winter fashion.

Besides the usual monthly business, the trustees of the Institution, Wednesday, had the annual report of the Superintendent for the fiscal year ending November 15th laid before them for consideration, and prepared their own to be presented with the others to the Governor.

Mr. J. Cooke Howard, of the Howard Investment Company, passed through the city Friday evening on his way to Washington City. Interesting developments may be expected to be reported from there in the near future. Principal Patterson and Mr. A. H. Schory were at the depot to entertain him between trains.

Mr. David B. Hadden, of Chillicothe, was a visitor here Sunday.

Mrs. R. P. McGregor was the guest of Mr. and Mrs C. W. Charles Thursday, and in the evening attended the Ladies' Aid Society.

John Brochak, mention of whose street car accident was made recently, is still good for a number of years on this mundane sphere. His injuries were not as serious as reported by the papers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lynn are entertaining Mrs. John Stottler, of Cleveland.

Miss Mary C. Bierce, with her sister Lucy and son, were to leave Thursday this week for New Orleans, to make an extended visit with her brother who is in business there.

The *Chronicle* force from editor down was regaling itself at the expense of foreman Charles, Thursday afternoon, on some fine large apples to commemorate another notch, the 38th, in his life's staff.

Mrs. Ella Zell took a look through the school building Monday, and her friends were glad to see her looking quite well. Relief from school work and care, and these fine Indian Summer days are no doubt responsible for it.

Mrs. Charles McDaniels has been added to the bindery force. She is no new hand, as she worked there before her marriage.

Mr. Joe Dunn has left Springfield on account of the factory wherein he worked shutting down, and has come back to this city. He is working for the Evans & Turner Commission House at present. When here before he was with Becker & Company.

The Ladies' Aid Society held its regular meeting Thursday evening in the Library of the Institution. The visiting committee to the Home, through Mrs. A. B. Greener, made its report and presented a list of articles needed there, which the society ordered to be purchased.

Mr. Joseph Leib, Miss Alice Prouty and Miss May Greener were appointed a committee to select officers for the ensuing year.

The Society agreed, as is its annual custom, to present each of the inmates a Christmas present and some delicacies for the inner man.

Miss Anna Stocker was elected a member of the Society.

Arrangements for the Fair to be given Saturday afternoon and evening were discussed, and plans offered to make the affair a success.

A. B. G.

Plain Talk on a Delicate Topic

A girl of sixteen passed the *Gazette* office this morning dressed in silk, says the Emporia (Kas.) *Gazette*. She had on red silk filigree stockings, patent leather shoes, a $10 hat, a bustle of great price, a tailor-made skirt, a tucked and frilled shirt-waist and she carried a $7.50 parasol. Her hair was frizzed and frumped and bedecked and she wore jewels and all manner of stuff that a sixteen-year-old girl has no more business wearing than she has to go naked. One rig is about as vulgar and cheap and tawdry as the other. Of course, this child who is being rushed into womanhood by a fool mother doesn't move in the best crowd of the girls and boys of the town. She can't get in. Her father makes plenty of money but her mother's fool notion of dress bars the child. No sensible mother desires to see her boy or girl associate with a girl whose mind is filled with all the folly and vulgarity reflected in this child's dress. She might as well carry a banner, "I am boy-struck." And heaven knows sensible mothers fear a boy-struck girl worse than a pestilence.

When she is ruined, as the foolish child will be—either by a fool marriage or without it, and one is as sad and hopeless as the other—her silly mother will be to blame for allowing the child to overdress. She has made the child a man-trap, and she will reap the reward of man-traps.

Another girl passed down the street a few minutes after the first girl passed the office. Girl number two is the daughter of a family that counts its wealth with six figures. She wore a simple gingham gown that she made herself, and a pair of plain $3 shoes. Her hair was done up neatly and simply, as a girl's hair should be. There were no rings on her fingers nor bells on her toes. She was a pretty, quietly dressed, sweet-faced, innocent school girl. Her name is found in the list of those present at the entertainments given at the best homes in town.

Her mother is responsible for the child's graces. Her mother keeps her girlish and in doing so her mother retains her youth. She is one of the handsomest women in town. Her face reflects a clean heart. The girl doesn't hear malicious gossip in her home. She doesn't know everything on earth or in hell—which word is here used reverently—and she doesn't gad the streets. She is a good cook, a good housekeeper, and has the making of a woman as useful as her mother is.

It is all a matter of ideals in this old world. Often people think because a girl doesn't conquer the world as she promised to in her high school essay, that she has forgotten all about it. But when a woman brings up a clean, wholesome family in this generation of vipers, she has been reasonably true to herself and her aspirations, even if she doesn't strip the laurel tree for her millinery.

A LECTURE.

Prof. W. G. Jones will deliver a lecture in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, on Saturday, the 26th of November. His subject is to be "Medea," a very exciting tragedy.

Admission will be fifteen cents.

A school for teaching employes telegraphy and shorthand has been successfully opened at Montreal by the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

NEW YORK.

Reception to Rev. Dr. Chamberlain.

THE SILENT FIVE.

Incidents and Personal Mention.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Brooklyn Deaf, headed by the indefatigable W. G. Gilbert, gave a reception to Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, and his estimable wife, in the Guild Room of St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn on the evening of Thursday, November 17th.

Incidentally, as a testimonial of their appreciation of Rev. Dr. Chamberlain's work and helpfulness to the deaf, they presented him with a handsone Morris chair of antique oak and a rocking chair.

To Mrs. Chamberlain was given a cluster of chrysanthemums, while Mrs. John A. Dunlap contributed a most beautiful basket of flowers.

At 8:30, Mr. Archie McLaren as presiding officer opened the proceedings with a few brief remarks. The hall at the hour was well-filled with gentlemen and ladies, a large number of whom hailed from New York. Mr. John Wilkinson read letters from the following: Bishop Potter, Bishop F. Burges, Rev. Dr A. H. Judge, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, Prof. Enoch H. Currier, Rev. T. B. Berry, Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, Rev. A. W. Mann, Rev. James H. Cloud, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Rev F. C. Smielau, Rev. O. J. Whildin, and Rev. H. Van Allen.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain responded to a call and made a short address. He was followed by Lay-readers Mr. John H. Keiser, Mr. C. Q. Mann, Mr. T. F. Driscoll. Others who made brief addresses were Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. E. Souweine, Mr. Herman Beck, Mr. A. A. Barnes.

The chairs up to this time had been concealed in the folds of a large American flag. Mr. John Wilkinson in a few well-chosen remarks made the presentation speech, after which President McLaren unveiled the gifts and Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Chamberlain were escorted to the platform and seated in the chairs, at the same time the floral gifts were presented.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain was much affected by the testimonials, and acknowledged his appreciation of the gifts and the motives of goodwill and affection which prompted them.

The company then repaired to another hall, where refreshments were served and a happy time spent until near midnight.

The occasion was the 32d Anniversary of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, founded by the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, and of which Rev. Dr. Chamberlain is now the General Manager.

Two exciting games of basket ball were played Saturday evening, at Dr. Savage's Institute. The Madison Academy girl's team met the St. Cecelia team, and defeated them in a very interesting game by the score of 16 to 0. The passing and team work of the Madison team were worthy of notice Misses, Rockwell and Tauseck, shooting goals like veterans at the game. The St. Cecelia girls played a good game, but were not as skillful as their opponents. Line-up as follows:

MADISON		ST. CECELIA
Miss Rockwell	F.	Miss Coyne
Miss Tauseck	F.	Miss Schmidt
Miss Reilly	C.	Miss Sodekson
Miss Pulvermacher	G.	Miss Blanck
Miss Lynch	G.	Miss Young

Goals from field—Miss Rockwell, 3; Miss Tauseck, 5. Final score—Madison Academy, 16; St. Cecelia, 0.

The second game was between the Fordham College team and the "Silent Five." The Fordham team were a husky lot; several of the football men playing on the team. First half ended 10 to 2 in favor of the "Silent Five," big "Bob" McVea playing great ball in this half, shooting three beautiful goals on passes from "Kid" Dyer and "Tony" Reiff.

During the second half the "Silent Five" let up a bit, "Jack" Avens taking McVea's place. This half was also brimfull of fast playing, "Shorty" Muench and "Lefty" Fluhr playing like a streak. "Shorty" shot a pretty goal and watched the ball settle in the basket, as he reclined gracefully upon the back of his neck where the Fordham Captain had put him as he scored. The game was rough owing to the football tactics which seemed to cling to the Fordham team. But the boys from "Old Fanwood" were able to hold their own in good shape. The final score was 14 to 8, in favor of the "Silent Five."

The line up:

"SILENT FIVE."		FORDHAM.
Dyer	F.	McCoy
McVea	F.	Raftis
Reiff	C.	Sheean
Muench	G.	Brambach
Fluhr	G.	McEvity
Avens		Gargan

Goals from field—McVea, 3; Dyer, 1; Fluhr, 2; Muench, 1; Raftis, 2; McEvity, 2. Referee—G. H. Van Zandt. Timer—W. H. Raynor.

During the intermission Messrs. Edward Everett and Wm. Sheean, of Cook's Gymnasium, gave an interesting exhibition of the manly art. Mr Everett being an instructor of boxing, and Mr. Sheean his sparring partner, gave a three round bout that was well worth seeing, and judging from the applause, was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience present.

All in all, it was an interesting evening of sport, and every one seemed to feel that they received more than their money's worth. Good luck to the "Old Grads." May they always be supported as they were Saturday evening. it being one of the largest crowds that ever turned out to see the team play.

At the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church on Tuesday evening, November 15th, Mr W. W. Thomas entertained quite a number of the parishioners and others with a dramatic reading of Napoleon's last battle—that of Waterloo—and incidents leading up to the battle and following the decisive victory of Wellington. Mr. Thomas' delivery was well executed and as the subject is a hobby with him, he showed familiarity with the names of persons and places in profusion, without referring to memoranda. A vote of thanks was tendered him at the close. In the absence of Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, Mr E. A. Hodgson introduced the speaker, and presided during the evening.

Tickets for the Entertainment and Ball of the League of Elect Surds are out. It is understood that Mr. A L Pach will arrange for the entertainment, and will engage professional talent. Mr. Pach always knows what kind of entertainment the deaf want, and on this occasion will, no doubt, engage talent that will please the deaf. He is acquainted with many of the theatrical managers, having once been a press agent for various ventures, and knows the ins and outs of the theatrical profession. As the advertisement on fourth page of this paper says wait for the event of the season, it is well to secure tickets now.

Those of the deaf who remember the excellent series of tableaux given by a company of the deaf in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, a little over a year ago, will no doubt look forward to the coming series of tableaux to be presented under the same management, on the evening of Saturday, February 4th. The Misses Pearce, with Mr. Maynard, are now at work selecting historical and other subjects for presentation, and it is safe to say that with their previous experience in this line, they will surely eclipse their former effort.

The first formal reception of the winter season, among the deaf, will take place at Lyric Hall, 42d Street and Sixth Avenue, on the evening of Friday, December 9th, (Gallaudet's Birthday eve). The Hollywood Fraternity, under whose auspices the reception will be given, promises its patrons an evening of refined dances, and otherwise an evening of enjoyable sociability.

Invitations have been sent out for the Whist Party to be given by the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, on Saturday evening, December 3d, next. It will be held at the New Auditorium, 81 Orange Street, Newark, N. J., and is in charge of a committee composed of Messrs. John M. Black and Morton Moses.

The committee in charge of the coming Fair, on the afternoons and evenings of December 15th, 16th, and 17th, report excellent progress with the project, and are working like beavers to establish a mark that will be an incentive for future affairs of this character to strive to equal.

Mrs. Emma Brown, Manager of the coming Fair in St. Ann's Guild Rooms, is rejoicing over the receipt of a picture of the White House, sent by Mrs. Roosevelt and accompanied by an autograph of "the first lady in the land."

Mr. and Mrs. William Spink will spend the Christmas Holidays in Buffalo, where Mrs. Spink lived when a young girl. This will be their second trip to Buffalo. They were there last summer, and stayed with one of their sons.

Miss Grace Meinken, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meinken, is one of the six hundred in the great spectacular play of "Humpty Dumpty," now running at the New Amsterdam Theatre.

The daily papers report that Rev. Dr. Johnston, pastor of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, will shortly resign his pastorate to take up Missionary work in the Far East.

Several of the parishioners of St. Ann's, with Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, attended the reception held in St. Matthew's Church Sunday School rooms, on Tuesday evening, November 15th.

Mrs. E V. Brown left the city on the 23d inst., to pass Thanksgiving with her son and daughter-in-law, in Peekskill, N. Y. She will return to town on Monday, the 28th.

Mrs. Henry Jansen Haight greeted her many friends last Sunday, looking the picture of health and showing no signs of the long illness which she has lately undergone.

Accompanying Miss R. Schmidt, of Jersey City Heights, to St. Ann's Church last Sunday, were two recent graduates of the Trenton School, Miss Louise Dekabow and Miss Lillie Shaw.

The League of Elect Surds are now quartered in their new rooms on St. Nicholas Avenue and 125th Street.

BALTIMORE.

Miss Annie B. Barry arrived home, Thursday last, safe and sound, from her long trip to St. Louis and the West. She left home during the early part of August for St. Louis, and took in the conventions, and also paid visits to friends in Missouri and Ohio. She has gained some in weight and looks very well.

Mr Robert Buxton also reached home last week, from his second visit to St. Louis. We were greatly amazed when he told us that he brought a big trunk and two travelers' telescopes, chuck full of souvenirs from the World's Fair. After spending a few days with his family, he went to Bridgeport, Conn., and other places up north.

We were informed that Mrs. Nora McClary left her husband at Tolchester Beach, and is working in this city and boarding with Mr. and Mrs. W. Warnicke.

The Society has decided to give an Oyster Supper and Bazar at its hall, Wednesday night, December 14th. The universal interest being manifested in the preparations for the occasion by the ladies with the help of the men, is most gratifying and augurs well for the success of the undertaking. The chairman, in general charge of the affair is Miss Annie B. Barry, whose address is 18 West Twenty-Second Street. Any one seeking information regarding the nature of contributions most desirable, or wishing to render assistance in any way, can consult her, and is cordially invited to do so at once.

Mr. George A. Gallion, of Harford County, was again in town, last Saturday and Sunday, being the guest of the writer. He has his eyes on a nice little farm of twenty-two acres on the Harford road, and expects to buy it for a certain sum and has already secured an option upon it.

J. A Branflick paid a flying visit to Washington, D. C., also Gallaudet College. He was kindly shown around by Mr. Brown, '05.

W. McElroy has moved from his cramped up rooms to more convenient quarters in South Baltimore.

Mr. Geo. Flick will give a moving picture exhibition at the Parish Hall, of Grace P. E. Church, Thanksgiving evening.

J. A. B.

Nov. 21-'04

DAMASCUS SWORDS.

To lovers of strange goods the bazaars of Damascus are far more alluring than those of Cairo or Constantinople. The capacious chests of the merchants contain much that we would buy were our purses longer. Old embroideries of wonderful colors, delicate China silks of many hues, swords of cunning workmanship, all these lie piled beside us on the floor. It is but seldom that a really good specimen of the Damascus sword can be obtained, for the art of working and engraving steel is dead.

These swords were made of alternate layers of iron and steel, so finely tempered that the blade would bend to the hilt without breaking, with an edge so keen that no coat of mail could resist it, and a surface so highly polished that when a Moslem wished to rearrange his turban he used his sword for a looking glass.

Every Boy Needs a Trade.

Few boys take to tasks that require thought and presistent efforts. Yet skilled work is the only employment in demand.

Hod carriers and common laborers glut the markets everywhere. The tradesmen and artisans are the ones that get the easiest jobs and the most money. The others are always hunting work.

Should they accidentally stumble upon a job they cannot hold it. A superficial knowledge will not do. It must be thorough.

Boys, learn a trade while young. After you are twenty years old, few will be found who will take time and trouble to teach you one. When you are that old you will want a man's pay. If you don't know anything you don't get it. Knownothings work at odd jobs and are paid the lowest scale.—*Gem.*

PHILADELPHIA.

Gallaudet Club Preparing for its Annual Dinner.

THE FAIR TO AID THE HOME.

More Donations—A Deaf Beggar.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Gallaudet Club held a special meeting at the pretty new and cosy home of Mr. Wm. F. Durian, 246 North Peach Street, West Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, 19th of November. The meeting was called especially to consider the report of the Dinner Committee, though other business was permitted, because of the fact that the next regular business meeting will be held in March, 1905. The next dinner will again take place at the Hotel Garrick, on Thirteenth Street, below Chestnut, on Saturday evening, December 10th. Three prominent educators of the deaf will be invited as guests. There will probably also be several pay guests, as was the case last year. Deaf persons desiring to attend should apply at once to the committee for terms. The Chairman is Mr. Harry E. Stevens, 26 East Cedar Avenue, Marchantville, N. J. Under the rules, outsiders pay a small sum over the price of the dinner to cover expenses.

Mr. F. W. Nuboer, of New York, an associate member, was nominated and elected an active member. Mr. Wm. W. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J., was admitted as an associate member. One more application failed of unanimous approval, and, under the rules, will be considered at the next meeting.

After the meeting, Host Durian invited the members to partake of an appetizing luncheon in the dining-room, having previously, also, provided them with pipes of peace and club-joy.

Some time was then spent in pleasantries in the parlor, where Mesdames Durian, Ziegler, Sanders, Paul, Partington, and King, and Rev. Mr. Dantzer were in waiting

The coming Fair in aid of the Home is "the talk of the town" among the deaf. Upon its success and that of the Pittsburg Fair depend the wiping out of the mortgage or a large part of it. The Committee has issued the following circular, which may serve as a reminder.

A fair for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, of Doylestown, Pennsylvania, will be held in Crusaders' League Hall, over the new Mt. Airy Post Office, 6658 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., on Saturday, December 3, 1904, from one to ten o'clock. Your patronage and assistance will be very much appreciated.

J. A. McILVAINE, JR.,
Chairman,

BARTON SENSENIG,
Treasurer of the Committee,
122 West Mt. Pleasant Ave.

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Paul Adamson	Mrs. C. M. Lukens
Miss Annie Bradford	Mrs. A. B. Maxwell
Mrs. J. H. Brinton	Mrs. P. J. Mitchell
Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter	Miss L. Outerbridge
Mrs. W. P. Cutler	Mrs. Carroll Potter
Miss M. F. Dale	Mrs. H. H. Roelofs
Mrs. M. Harrington	Mrs. J. H. Scribner
Mrs. Frank Leake	Mrs. Jacob J. Seeds
Miss Nina Lea	Mrs. F. W. Taylor

The sight of a well-dressed, able-bodied and tall deaf-mute begging for money in business offices was our unusual experience a couple of weeks ago, when called into the office of our employers by phone. The man gave his name as Joseph Schneider, of Jacksonville, Ill., and said he was trying to reach Washington, where one of his brothers is a professor in the Catholic University. He looked disdainfully at the coins laid before him, between fifty cents and a dollar, and said it was not enough to take him to his destination. We frankly told him that his sort of begging did not deserve better success and that there were many more deserving beggars than him. He pleaded that he couldn't get work, but his appearance and the fact of his traveling over the country, seemed to belie him, as we told him. He also showed us a round-trip ticket to the Mt. Airy Institution, given him by James Potter, the lawyer of Chestnut Hill, and tossed them on the counter, saying that he saw no use of going out there. We never met a more discontented, well-dressed beggar in our life, and, after lecturing him some more on the respectability of earning his living by honest labor, we directed him to the Catholic Mission, where we imagined he would get a better lecture than we had time to give him.

The subject of Dr. Fox's reading before the Philadelphia Local Branch at Harrison Hall, 8th and Spring Garden Streets, on Saturday evening, November 26th, will be "Cardinal Richelieu," a Shakesperean tragedy of intense interest. Dr. Fox's reputation as a reader and a lecturer, is of such a high standard and so well-known that it needs no further comment here. The price of admission will be only fifteen cents, and the proceeds will go to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. A great treat for a small price! Don't miss the opportunity.

A wedding will take place in the deaf community this Thanksgiving week.

A number of deaf attended a reception, given by Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Syle after their return from a short wedding trip, at their new home in Camden, N. J., on November 8th. Their prettily furnished home was much admired, and the couple have the heartiest wishes of their deaf friends for a happy wedded life.

Tuesday evening, November 15th, Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Smith were tendered a surprise party by their friends. A very pleasant evening was passed. Refreshments were served.

Those present were Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. D. Paul, Mr and Mrs. Kufman, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ziegler, Mr and Mrs. Chas. Campbell, Mrs. Jennie Dunner, Mrs. K. Campbell. Miss Dollie Shaffer, Miss Cora L Ford, Miss Eliza Loughridge, Mrs. H. O. Blair, Miss H. Reidy, Miss M. E. Taylor, Miss Torpey, Harry Prim, Harry S. Smith, Wm McKinney, Miss Dora Kintzel and Miss Ruth Ziegler.

Mr. Chas. N. Pennell, an all-around printer, has purchased a Model self-inking press and outfit, and will hereafter devote his spare moments at home in doing small printing for his friends and others. We hope that the enterprise and industry displayed by our young friend will be rewarded with all the work he desires. Charles has a steady position with the Camera Publishing Company.

Mrs. Natalie McNeal Grubb, who was recently married to Frank S. Katzenbach, Mayor of Trenton, N. J., is a niece of Mrs. Mary H. Rocap of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis I Ash, of Phoenixville, are visiting in the city.

James Grace, of Boston, Mass, a glass-blower by occupation, is seeking a position here.

This is Thanksgiving week. May all enjoy it to the fullest extent, with plenty of turkey and cranberry sauce. In your goodness of heart, do not forget to help the "Reception to Youth and Old Age" at All Souls' Guild Hall, on Thanksgiving Day night. An enjoyable evening is looked for at this event.

Mr. Abram Frantz, a designer and cartoonist of considerable repute, amused the members of the Clerc Literary Association, at its last meeting on Thursday evening, 17th, with a series of cartoons. The drawings, nine in number, were made with colored crayons on a large scale on huge sheets of manilla paper so that they could be seen all over the room. Some of them were very clever and mirth-provoking, and altogether it was an unusual treat. Mr. Frantz is designing for the trade in this city, having come here only recently. He is a Pennsylvanian by birth.

Additional receipts on account of Donation Day at the Home:

From the Pittsburg Local Branch, through Mr. Archibald Woodside, Chairman of the Committee on Donations, as follows:

Joseph W. Atcheson	$1 00
Geo. M. Teegarden	1 00
Clarence Anderson	1 00
J. C. Taylor	25
J. W. Baker	50
H. H. B. McMaster	50
Chas. Fritzges	50
F. R. Gray	50
Mrs. J. D. Draher	25
F. W. Farke	10
E. R. Cowley	10
B. R. Allabough	50
Archibald Woodside	30
Net Proceeds of lecture by Rev. F. C. Smielan, October 29th, 1904	4 50
	$11 00

(Above amount is for the purchase of sugar for the Home.)

From the Lebanon Local Branch, through Mr. Aaron Buchter, Treasurer, as follows:

Mrs. Hermann (New York)	$1 00
Mr. M. Reizenstein	50
Mr. Karl Hermann	50
Machinists' Department, Lebanon Industrial Works	1 10
Mr. F. Kirchoff	25
Mr. S. Shirk	50
Mr. Englehart	25
Miss Lizzie Winnich	10
Miss Mary Donecker	10
Miss Bachman	10
Miss Tillie Swanger	50
Mrs Arnold	50
Mrs. Spitler	25
John Allivein	25
J. L. Gilbert	25
Mrs. Stein	25
Mrs. Hoffman	25
Mrs. Christ	10
Mrs. Hattie Baker	25
Druggist J. F. Loehler	50
Harvey Lohse	10
Dr. G. W. Seibert	1 00
Mrs. Hoch	25
Aaron Z. Buchter	15
	$9 00

(Above amount is for Mortgage Fund of the Doylestown Home, that is for the liquidation of the mortgage.)

From the Erie Mission for the Deaf, through Mr. W. De Witt Himrod, for Endowment Fund of the Doylestown Home $5 00

From Mr. John Escherich, of Colorado Springs, Col., for Endowment Fund of said Home . 5 00

From Mr. H. C. Bloedel, of Allegheny, Pa., for Mortgage Fund of said Home 2 00

FANWOOD.

Founder's Day Appropriately Observed.

COMPANY A WINS THE COLORS.

The Junior Academic Entertains.

From our Regular Correspondent.

"Founder's Day" was fittingly observed by appropriate exercises in the chapel on Friday morning last, at half past ten o'clock. All the pupils and teachers assembled in the chapel to pay tribute to those who gave their lives for the uplifting and general welfare of the deaf. Principal Currier opened the exercises with the Lord's Prayer, all reciting in unison. He chose as his text, "They rest from their labors, but their works do follow them," and urged us to honor those who looked after our comfort and advancement. It was eighty-seven years since our Institution was founded, and still the school is on stronger foundations than ever. The Principal referred to Mr. Shotwell, the oldest living graduate of this school, as an example. The venerable old man is older than the school, having come to school when four years of age, and graduated after remaining five years. Ever since, he has been connected with the Institution in all sorts of work, and generations of graduates remember him as a familiar figure around the school. A contrast between him and the Institution was illustrated; the old man growing older by years, while the Institution gets added strength with the passing years. Those who labored to make this school deserve to be honored. In 1831 Harvey Prindle Peet began his connection with the Institution, and continued to act as Principal until 1868, when he was made Principal Emeritus. The vacancy was filled by his son, Isaac Lewis Peet, who proved himself capable of the office The Principal questioned the audience that those who saw Harvey Prindle Peet should rise up. Only two out of three hundred rose, they being Principal Currier and Prof. Jones. He then made some remarks about the competitive drill that was to take place in the afternoon.

Dr. Fox then mounted the platform, and gave a short address. He remarked that he never saw Harvey Prindle Peet, but saw his son Isaac Lewis Peet. Attention was called to the importance of Founder's Day, in giving the pupils an idea of the lives of those whose names are connected with the history of the Institution. Four deaf-mute teachers, John Robertson Burnett, Henry Winter Syle, Jeremiah W. Conklin, and Charles W. Van Tassell, who formerly were teachers here, are a fitting example of what a deaf person can do. He urged us to try further effort, and honor the deaf teachers connected with this school.

Prof. Burdick gave a short history of the Institution, and the former prejudice of hearing people concerning the education of the deaf.

Prof. Clarke gave a list of principals since the establishment of the school, and urged us to read the history of the Institution. He then gave an acrostic of the words "Founder's Day".

Prof. Gardner remarked that the deaf are capable of doing what hearing persons can do. The pupils who are most intelligent are a material help to the advancement of the school.

Prof. Randall illustrated an acrostic of Isaac Lewis Peet, as follows: In Life, Patient Effort Earns Triumph.

Prof. Jones warmly supported the day, when we can honor those, connected with the Institution, who have gone to their eternal rest. Isaac Lewis Peet thought it necessary for the pupils to know something of the lives of others, so he thought the idea of "Founder's Day" would be an appropriate one. He gave the names of three lady teachers who have taught him in his school days, they being Misses Meigs, Ensign, and Montgomery, all living, but retired.

Principal Currier then closed the exercises with the Benediction.

The main feature of the afternoon was the annual competitive drill for the honor of keeping the flag for the year. The judges were Lieutenants R. E. Huen and Delemater, assisted by Sergeant Youngs, of the 71st Regiment, N. G. N. Y. The battalion, all spick and span, formed into line, and then gave an exhibition of military skill in drilling. All the companies drilled at once, the judges looking with keen eyes for the best company. The new army drill tactics of 1904 were used, and the smallest boy did it with quickness. The various companies responded to the commands with snap and vim, and the new tactics were done with the minutest precision. All the companies drilled so well that the judges had to use more discretion in judgment. At last, the decision was given. The companies stood in line eager to hear which company won. Principal Currier acted as interpreter for the judges, and ended all curiosity by announcing that Company A was to keep the flag for another year. He then remarked that the judges were astonished at our ability to learn the new tactics so rapidly, that they declared we could drill better than their own regiment in some respects. The interpretation being ended, the captains of the companies were introduced to the judges by Principal Currier, and Captain Birck was congratulated upon his luck. Captain Rosenberg, of Company C, was absent on sick leave, but First Sergeant Lux filled his place. The winning company, after being dismissed, formed into line, and gave cheers for the flag.

An oyster supper was tendered to the members of the Protean Society by the Principal in the evening. The tempting oyster soup and other delicacies were partaken, and Epicureus was worshipped by all present. The mastication being over, all proceeded to the main hall, where they indulged in Terpsichorean fantasies. The lanciers, Virginia Reel, and other dances and games were enjoyed, and the party broke up at half past nine to retire.

Saturday evening, November 19th, at half past seven o'clock, the Junior Academic gave its excellent programme before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel. There was a debate, a dialogue, two declamations and four readings. With the exception of Miss Winnie L. Clark all are members of the Junior Academic. The programme was carried through without a hitch, and was as follows:

READING—"In the Grip of Fear," by Miss W. L. Clark.

DEBATE—"*Resolved*, That, the best way to travel is by Subway, not Elevated." Affirmative side supported by Ethel M. Howe and Amelia Neder, and negative side by Millie Attig and Sarah Zablow.

READING—"A Noble Act," by Miss C. Pedersen.

DECLAMATION—"The Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava," by Miss F. Bohart.

READING—"Dickens and the Puppy," by Miss G. Rubien.

DECLAMATION—"O! Captain! My Captain!" by Miss M. Wood.

READING—"A Sioux's Gratitude," by Miss S. Kneuppel.

Dialogue by Messrs. Schwartz, Dempsey, and Lovitch.

The judges of the debate were Misses Clark and Tanzas and Samuel Cohen. The chairman of the judges announced the decision that the affirmative side won by 21 to 19 points. The dialogue was a very laughable one concerning the recent Yale-Harvard foot-ball game, and evoked such laughter that the house seemed to vibrate with it. After all, the class deserves credit for furnishing a good evening's enjoyment.

By the time the JOURNAL goes to press, the pupils will be spending their Thanksgiving vacation at home on Tuesday, November 22d, to return on Monday, the 28th.

Mr. Frank Adams, our new night supervisor, is the prince of story tellers here. He formerly held a position in the Hotel Savoy, one of New York's most costly hotels, and often delights his listeners with long tales of riches that would rival those of Crœsus. All the most influential and richest men in the world who assembled at the hotel were described, while his hearers all stood with mouths agape. It happened that the period of his story telling was shortly before bed time, and he delighted them so much that they could not help dreaming of wealth untold while in bed.

Captain Samuel McAllister went sight-seeing on Saturday last, and declared life was too strenuous here compared with his home in Mechanicsville, N. Y.

Miss Gertrude Turner was a visitor here on Friday last.

Principal Currier spent Sunday with his mother at Newburyport, Mass. He returned Monday, and reports his mother as enjoying wonderful health for a person 94 years old.

S. C.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Religious instructions and services are conducted every Sunday afternoon, in the chapel of St. Francis Xavier's College, 30 West 16th Street, New York, under the direction of the Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's College Hall: Religious services at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of every month, under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Rev. Ralph W Keeler, Pastor of the Goodsell Methodist Episcopal Church, Sheridan and McKinley Avenues, Brooklyn, will hold religious services in the sign language for deaf-mutes, every Sunday afternoon at a quarter past four.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

FREAKS OF MEMORY.

THEY ATTACH THEMSELVES TO MEN OF NOTE IN OTHER RESPECTS.

Great men are always eccentric, and men who want the world to think they are great begin the jugglery of eccentricity early in life and keep it up. The genuine genius has a great deal of trouble with his memory.

Henry Clay couldn't repeat a verse of any poem. He couldn't repeat the old long metre doxology, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," but he never forgot an argument, a name or a face.

Dr. Leyden, the intimate friend of Sir Walter Scott, could repeat an act of Parliament after hearing its first reading. It is an old story that Milton could repeat Homer.

Charles James Fox once paid a visit to the town of Gorcum. He was relating an incident that occurred there but could not think of the name of the town. The next day he was giving a dinner, and while carving he startled his guests by calling "Gorcum. Gorcum." The name of the town had just occurred to him.

Sydney Smith pretended to despise memory. He said he saw no more sense in remembering all he had read than the dinners that had made him fat.

The story has been told for 1000 years that Cyrus knew the names of his soldiers. Emperor Hadrain could repeat 2,000 words in the order he heard them. Angelo had all of Dante and Petrarch in his memory. It is said that Pascal knew the Bible by heart. Leibnitz could repeat nearly the whole of Virgil.

A London reporter took no notes, and yet, when an unexpected debate sprang up, and he was left alone, he could write it out verbatim. When listening he closed his eyes. He called it "being held up by the ears."

Prof. Lawson boasted that he could, if the Bible were lost, repeat the whole of it with the exception of a few verses. Lord Macaulay made the same boast about "Pilgrim's Progress" and the "Paradise Lost." It will be remembered that none of the works named were lost, so that the gentlemen were never put to the test. It is a fact, however, that Macaulay had a wonderful memory. When a boy he went with his father to call on a gentleman upon whose table lay Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." Young Macaulay read it and when he reached home he repeated it.

The most remarkable feat of memory on record was that of an itinerant actor of England, William Lyon. He won a bet of a crown bowl of punch that he could repeat the whole of an issue of the London *Daily Advertiser* after hearing it read. This was the more remarkable because, as readers of newspapers know, there is no sort of connection between advertisements, and the variety is endless.

Jedediah Buxton was illiterate. He could tramp over a tract of ground and tell its contents in square feet or inches with exactness. —*Chicago Tribune.*

A Mother's Influence.

From their mother, we are told, the Wesleys inherited, the one his placid temper, his calm perseverance, and his dauntless courage, and the other his gift of song. From his mother Sir Walter Scott imbibed his love of poetry and painting; and his writings prove that it was no cammon gift. Byron's fine gifts were crippled with a miserable temper—a legacy from a furious and fickle mother. Old *La Mere* Bonaparte was never beaten in any project she undertook. Her energy was simply indomitable; and this great trait has been strikingly illustrated throughout the whole of the great Napoleon's life. It was from his mother that "Bobby Burns," as Scotchmen love to call him, imbibed his love for song; for she used "to give wings to the weary hours of her checkered life by chanting songs and ballads she herself had composed." Patrick Henry had many a lesson in convesational power, his mother training the gift in the promising lad. Dr. Johnson's mother always argued with him in order to do him good, although she knew that the wilful, burley boy sometimes deliberately took the wrong side. Philip Dodridge's created his taste for Scripture scenes and Scripture subject by teaching him from the Dutch tiles around their old-fashioned hearthplace.

The Sorrows of Genius.

Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a; slave: Boethius died in jail; Paul Borgheze had fourteen trades, and yet starved with them all; Tasso was often distressed for five shillings; Bentivoglio was refused admittance into a hospital he had himself erected; Cervantes died of hunger; the celebrated writer of the "Lusiad" ended his days, it is said, in an almshouse, and at any rate, was supported by a faithful black servant, who begged in the streets of Lisbon for the only man in Portugal on whom God had bestowed those talents which have a tendency to erect the spirit of a downward age; and Vagelas left his body to the surgeons to pay his debts as far as the money would go; Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spencer, the charming, died in want; the death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for fifteen pounds, at three payments, and finished his life in obscurity; Dryden lived in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely and through hunger; Lee died in the street; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with bailiffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of the law; Fielding lies in burying ground of the English factory at Lisbon, without a stone to mark the spot; Savage died in prison at Bristol, where he was confined for the debt of eight pounds; Butler lived a life of penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself—*Selected.*

The Spider's Life-Line.

I took a wash basin and fastened in it a stick upright like a mast, and then poured in water enough to turn the stick into an island for my spider, which I named Crusoe. I put him on the mast. As soon as he was fairly cast away, he anxiously commenced running round to find the mainland. He would scamper down the mast to the water, stick out a foot, get it wet, shake it, run round the stick and try the other side, and then run back to the top again.

Pretty soon it became a serious matter to Mr. Crusoe and he sat down to think it over. As I was afraid he might be hungry, I put molasses on the mast. A fly came, but Crusoe wasn't hungry for flies just then. He was homesick for his web in the corner of the woodshed. He went slowly down the pole to the water, and touched it all around, shaking his feet as pussy does when she wets her stockings in the damp grass.

Suddenly a thought appeared to strike him. Up he went, like a rocket, to the top, and began to play circus. He held one foot in the air, then another, and turned two or three times

He got excited, and nearly stood on his head before I found out what he had discovered, and that was the draft of air made by the fire would carry a line ashore on which he could escape from his desert island.

He pushed out a thread that went floating in the air, and lengthened and lengthened until at last it caught on the table. Then he hauled on the rope until it was tight, struck it several times to see if it was strong enough to hold him, and walked ashore I decided that he had earned his liberty—*Hearth.*

Facts About the Human Body.

Each ear has four bones.

The body has about five hundred muscles.

The human skull contains thirty bones.

The lower limbs contain thirty bones each.

The sense of touch is dullest on the back.

Every hair has two oil glands at its base.

The globe of the eye is moved by six muscles.

The cerebral matter is about seven-eighths water.

The human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 208 bones.

Hair is very strong. A single hair will bear a weight of 1150 grains.

The enamel of the teeth contains over 95 per cent. calcareous matter.

The roots of the hair penetrate the skin about one-twelfth of an inch.

The normal weight of the liver is between three and four pounds

The wrist contains eight bones, the palm five; the fingers have fourteen.

The center of equilibrium is in the ear, and it is often destroyed in the deaf.

A certain amount of fat is in the body of every healthy person, but too much fat is a disease.

The weight of the average sized man is 140, of a woman, 125 pounds.—*Exchange.*

Brooklyn Guild Meetings.

It meets the first Thursday of each month, except July and August, at 8 P.M., in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

1904
Dec. 1—Guild Meeting.
28—Christmas Enter.

1905
Jan. 5—Annual Meeting.
26—Entertainment.
Feb. 2—Guild Meeting.
23—Entertainment.
Mar. 2—Guild Meeting.
23—Entertainment.
Apr. 6—Guild Meeting.
20—Entertainment.
May 4—Guild Meeting.
25—Entertainment.
June 1—Guild Meeting.
15—Strawberry Festival.

Watchmaker—What is the most essential feature of a cheap watch?

Bright Apprentice—Its resemblance of a costly one.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

1905

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ANNUAL

Reception and Entertainment

Saturday Evening, Jan. 28, '05

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1886---1905

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On account of the demand being greater than the supply, the price of the Institution picture has been raised to $3.00 per copy, mailing 10 cents extra. A deposit of 50 cents sent at once to Mr. Elwell will secure you a copy until January 1st, 1904.

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The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about $30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

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